NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

BOWERY OPERA HOUSE.
No. 201 Bowery.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.
Broadway, corner Thirtieth street.—THOROUGHBRED, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

THEATRE COMIQUE.
No. 514 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.
West Fourteenth street.—Open from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

BROOKLYN PARK THEATRE.
Fulton avenue.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

GERMANIA THEATRE.
Fourteenth street.—GIROFLE-GIROFLA, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Miss Lina Mayr.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
No. 624 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M., closes at 10:45 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
Twenty-eighth street and Broadway.—THE BIG BONANZA, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Mr. Fisher, Mr. Lewis, Miss Davenport, Mrs. Gilbert.

PARK THEATRE.
Broadway.—DAVY CROCKETT, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Mr. Mayo.

BOWERY THEATRE.
Bowery.—TRUE AS STEEL, at 8 P. M.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Eighth avenue and Twenty-third street.—AHMED, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.
corner of Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue.—AMY ROBSART, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M. Miss Neilson.

LYCEUM THEATRE.
Fourteenth street, near Sixth avenue.—LA JOLIE PARFUMEUSE, at 8 P. M. Mlle. Aimee.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Fourteenth street and Irving place.—PHILHARMONIC CONCERT, at 8 P. M.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
Broadway, corner of Twenty-ninth street.—NEGRO MINSTRELSY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

TIVOLI THEATRE.
Eighth street, between Second and Third avenues.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 12 P. M.

MRS. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.
THE TWO ORPHANS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.
Broadway.—ROAD TO RUIN, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:40 P. M. Mr. Montague, Miss Jeffreys-Lewis.

ROBINSON HALL.
Sixteenth street.—TWO HOURS IN PARADISE, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

STEINWAY HALL.
Fourteenth street.—CONCERT, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

QUINTUPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 25, 1875.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be cold, with snow or rain.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—The stock market was quiet, the principal advance being in Panama, which rose 9 per cent. The bank statement was favorable. Gold opened at 115¼ and closed at 115¼. Foreign exchange was firm.

MORE TROUBLES on the Texas frontier are reported in our telegraphic despatches to-day. Armed bodies of Mexicans have been making raids, and the Texans have determined to take the matter into their own hands and to resist their invaders. In the end we think Texas will get the best of the war.

THE BEECHER CASE.—The prose as well as the poetry of the Beecher trial is expressed and illustrated in our columns to-day. The review we give of the surprises of the case and the strong points of Mr. Fullerton's cross-examination of the defendant will be found profitable and interesting reading.

THE LOUISIANA LEGISLATURE has adjourned without taking any decisive action in respect to the State government and without passing any important measures. The Senate postponed the resolution suspending Auditor Clinton. This absence of action may perhaps be the best thing for the tranquillity of that long distracted State. Certainly the Legislature had better do too little than attempt too much.

A GOOD BILL.—The Assembly has passed a bill providing for the repaving of streets in New York by a general assessment, but limiting the amount to be expended in any single year. This remedies a serious defect in the charter, for certainly no city ought to be without the power to repave its streets and put them in a proper condition for traffic. Some of the streets of New York are not only disgraceful, but actually dangerous, and in some instances impassable. Even the crosswalks are left in a miserable condition. The Senate should promptly pass the bill, to which, with the limitation provision incorporated, there can be no sound objection.

PROTECTING THE TAXPAYERS.—Whenever the Legislature is in session we are certain to hear a great deal about Comptroller Green's desire to protect the taxpayers of the city and to curtail the expenses of the government. When the bills he sends to Albany for those alleged purposes are examined they are invariably found to conceal jobs to increase the powers or to decrease the accountability of the Finance Department. Mr. Green engages the services of lobbyists to secure the passage of such bills, and generally pays the expense, as in the notorious case of the Hawkins bill, out of the public treasury. Half a dozen such jobs are now afloat in the Legislature. The Assembly should take care that none of them are suffered to become laws.

Dr. Kenealy—The Tichborne Case in Parliament.

In the House of Commons there are four hundred and thirty-three for the British Lion against one for Dr. Kenealy, and that one, of course, is Kenealy himself; but this fact, which would settle and determine almost any topic that ordinarily comes up in the political bodies, will not settle the great Tichborne topic. No majority in Parliament can conjure such an evil. On the contrary, the more overwhelmingly the House decides against any inquiry the more easily may the feeders and supporters of this agitation convince their followers that there is a denial of justice; and that which would still the tumult if it had a rational origin will only aggravate its fury, as its origin is in so great a degree irrational. All the gentlemen are for keeping the butcher out of the property, whether it is his or not. This is the conviction of the exceedingly large number which sympathizes with the butcher in his disaster and admires him as the hero of the greatest and most vital of modern romances; a true knight errant of their own sort, who tilted gallantly for a great estate and only lost it after an encounter in which he commended himself to the popular heart by the exhibition of all sorts of game qualities. Now, the fact that four hundred and thirty-three gentlemen in Parliament decided against the Tichborne inquiry only deepens this popular impression. It does not convince these people that they are wrong in their sympathies, but that they are right in their impression that the dominant class will not do justice where there is a powerful interest against it in their own order.

It is in the nature of the case that the rejection of the Kenealy appeal should feed the agitation upon the wave of which this ingrained mischief-maker has been tossed into Parliament, and we suppose it was equally in the nature of the case that the proposition for a commission of inquiry should be rejected as it was. But why was this latter in the nature of the case? And is not the very fact that the lines are so harshly drawn that no one in England could for a moment suppose that Parliament would favorably respond to Kenealy's demand? Is not the circumstance that by common recognition the case was there prejudged—determined before it was stated—do not these facts indicate that the perceptions outside the vague sense of oppression or injustice are not altogether the wild imaginings of the unwashed? Certainly there is the verdict of the jury that must be respected; for is not the trial by jury one of the pillars of freedom? And then there is the dignity of the ermine, which must be protected. But if an institution like the trial by jury cannot be inquired into, and if the judicial dignity may not be touched by common fingers, are not these excellent things already half tyrannies? And what does it matter to the people whether the oppression they feel, or fancy they feel, comes in the old forms or in a new form; whether it is undisguised or assumes the form of an institution they have been taught to honor? If the foot is put on them in the name of the royal prerogative, or in the name of a judicial dignity which they know to be a sham, what is the difference?

Perhaps it was not worth while to insult the Lord Chief Justice or the Tichborne jury by authorizing an inquiry into the case they had decided; and undoubtedly they are abundantly capable of judging in Parliament whether the agitation has such gravity as to justify any consideration of it whatever. But from this distance it seems a pity that the course taken in the House of Commons was such as directly tends to supply Kenealy with new capital. Now there is spread in the minds of perhaps half the people in England the notion that, not only were Judge and jury and society in league against the claimant, but that Parliament itself is in the conspiracy. But if, in that spirit of "gay wisdom" which Mr. Disraeli seems to admire, the government had accepted the proposition for an inquiry, what would have been the result? Kenealy would seem to have triumphed, but there might be no great harm in that; while the report of the royal commission might have been a very Ithuriel's spear in its exposure of the ugly toads of this agitation. In the report of such a commission the case would have been made clear and the government would have practically given its pledge to the people that the trial had been a fair one. It might not be wise to make such a precedent in a way in which it could be applied to ordinary criminal trials; but this case was one without a parallel, extraordinary in every aspect; and recognizing this it might have been judicious to adopt a course calculated to terminate a mischievous agitation rather than one that will directly increase the agitation.

How intelligent persons can doubt that the man imprisoned is Orton and not Tichborne—an imposter and not the true heir—is more than we can comprehend, but we know very well that intelligent persons do doubt it, and intelligent persons by the thousand, moreover. Few things can be clearer to our mind than that the great trial in London was the result of a conspiracy calmly laid by sharp solicitors in Australia for getting possession of great estates in England by the personation of the heir, a conspiracy of which Orton was first the tool and then the victim, and of which Lady Tichborne, animated by family antipathies, was a willing and eager dupe. But of all those who read the reports of this trial daily in England not one-half were convinced of the claimant's roguery, but firmly believed him to be the man he pretended to be. And, in addition, thousands who perhaps paid little attention to the trial now shout for the claimant because he has, in popular estimation, assumed the character of one kept out of his property wrongfully and imprisoned by his relatives for family reasons. And, for all this, it is not the irrationality or unreason of the mob that is to blame; it is the very organization of English society. Things are wrong in any country in which such a trial is possible as that in which the claimant sought to seize the Tichborne property. Here is a case in which a man jumps out of a cloud as it were, makes a claim to certain property and compels the owners of that property to spend upward of a million dollars to simply retain possession of their own. With the enormous body of law framed in England to secure the rights of property that is the condition of property at this moment, and it would be more philosophical to regard this Kenealy agitation as a popular revolt at a tyranny of lawyers in virtue of which no man can know what is right or just—and no one can tell him with certainty—than to regard it as mere ignorant noise to be deprecated and suppressed.

Another feature of the case allied to this concerns the conduct of Sir Alexander Cockburn, the Lord Chief Justice. This Judge's course in the trial furnishes to the agitation the one grain of sound reason there is in it. His demeanor was such, day after day, as would have been pronounced outrageous if society could have separated itself from its prejudices and contemplated the trial from a standpoint of that severe neutrality which justice is supposed to hold between the law and the accused person who is not yet proved guilty. But society was all one way, and the press was muzzled, for the infliction of severe penalties for contempt of court was constantly held up against any expression of opinion as to the attitude of the court. Sir Alexander Cockburn went to Geneva to occupy a place on the Bench in a solemn arbitration between two governments, and so far forgot his relations to the case as to become the violent advocate of one government and the virulent assailant of the other; and he repeated that fact in a smaller local trial. There, also, he forgot that he was a judge and not the holder of a fee for one side. This fact, extensively recognized then and now in England, supplies an immediate and personal interest to the agitation that has rallied the House to the support of the Judge as against Kenealy, and has led it, we believe, to give an insufficient consideration to the other elements of the case.

Pulpit Topics To-Day.

Science and theology, law and worship, friendship and affection, ecclesiastical worship and history, Romanism and salvation, form a variety of topics that should give spiritual or intellectual food to the congregations which shall assemble in their respective churches to-day. Mr. Newton will present the significance and probable issue of the Church's dogmatic teaching in its conflict with science, being the first of a series of sermons on "Science and Theology." The immutability of God's law and the panting of the human soul after God will be brought into the foreground by Mr. Hawthorne, while Mr. Hepworth will show us the cure for human depravity, and paint the scene in the prison in Philippi, on that memorable midnight when a household were baptized and became converts to the new faith of Paul and Silas. The internal and external form of the worship of the Protestant Episcopal Church will receive careful consideration at the hands of Dr. Ewer, while Mr. Pendleton will give his Baptist hearers a history of the Church, from which they may learn something of its structure and aspects. That history would be incomplete were the Reformation left out, and hence Dr. Thompson will guard against such an omission, in part, by describing the moral and political and social condition of England before that event. Life's lessons are many and varied, and a preacher who undertakes to map them all out before his congregation will have a task before him. But Mr. Thomas deems himself equal to the task, and this evening he will take Lot as an illustration of the worldly life. But life without friendships would be a desert waste, and hence we have some examples of true friendship handed down to us in sacred and profane history. It is Mr. Alger's purpose to-day to take the friendship of David and Jonathan and place it beside a modern parallel, and then show us what the true purpose of man's life is; and it will be Mr. Kennard's pleasure to indicate and make plain where the truest friendship may be found—in the only name of Jesus. Mr. Saunders will give us the true motive for love to Christ, and Mr. Cameron will show us the only way of salvation. Mr. Pullman will take up the central truth of the Gospel, and cause it to cast a shadow over the sin-sick and sorrowing like that of a great rock in a weary land. Dr. Deems will introduce Christ to-day to the legal profession. He has been among the politicians and moneyed men before, and has had a favorable reception. The legalists, of course, will not be any the less courteous and affable. Mr. Terry has set himself a task that may give him as great notoriety in one direction as Father Walker has attained in another. The former has undertaken to-day to prove that Romanism is America's dangerous enemy, and Edith O'Gorman in another place will give her religious experience in the same line. So that, among all these varied topics, the pulpit to-day indicates industry commensurate with the season and the business prosperity.

The Death of the Marquis De Caux.

Wherever modern opera has been heard, wherever Mozart, Verdi, Rossini, Weber and Bellini are known, the sudden and sad death of the Marquis de Caux will be the subject of comment and regret. This is not because the Marquis himself did anything more for music than to marry a prima donna. Of his history and his personal merit scarcely anything is understood; and, in fact, all that is yet known of his unexpected death is that he was shot in a duel at St. Petersburg. We believe he was rich, that he inherited a distinguished title, but of his personality nothing is known. But he married Adelina Patti, one of the most famous singers of this generation, and that fact alone is sufficient to make his death in a duel an historical event in musical annals. As the husband of Adelina Patti he is better known than as the Marquis de Caux.

In the opera of "Don Giovanni" there is one character which has always seemed a dramatic superfluity, however important it may be in the trios and quartets. This is the charming but very prudent Don Ottavio, the tenor, who throughout the play attends upon Donna Anna like a page, and, while he is of great assistance in the concerted pieces, is utterly useless to the plot. It is impossible not to recall this agreeable operatic nonentity when considering the death of the Marquis de Caux. The Marquis was nobody. He had never played on the real or the mimic stage; he had never served in the war or in civil affairs; he might have been a man of decided merit, but the world was ignorant of the truth; he had a title, he was supposed to have wealth, and that was the end of his personal story. But he had married Adelina Patti, and that has made his name celebrated. It is an echo to the immortal music of her silvery voice. He is the Don Ottavio of this little drama of life, and is made historical in musical history by a genius greater than his own. We are yet to learn the facts of the quarrel which resulted in his death, but whatever they may be the real interest depends upon the great artist and singer more than upon the unfortunate nobleman. Genius is, after all, dearer to the world than mere titles of nobility.

Religion and Crime.

The proper conduct of penal institutions has always been a vexed question with the philanthropist as well as the student of political economy. That prisoners should be governed by a rigid discipline, and thus made to feel the gravity of their offence, is easily conceded; and that all possible reformatory influences should be interwoven with this discipline no right-minded man will deny. While a prison should never be mistaken for a comfortable hotel, to which one has been banished for a few months or years, it need not be a place of unmitigated torment. If we do not put a sign over the iron-barred door to the effect that within entertainment will be found for man and beast, we need not, on the other hand, embody a revengeful spirit in the words, "Abandon hope all ye who enter here."

The first object of a prison is the confinement of a man who has lost his right to be at large. He has become a dangerous and incendiary element, and must needs be forcibly separated from the rest of mankind. To put a granite wall between the criminal and society, not in the way of malice, but in the spirit of self-protection, and to make the change of life so great to the criminal that others will be deterred from a similar course of life, is to answer the chief ends of justice. Pardon of crime is impossible in a well regulated society. Punishment following close on the heels of guilt is the bulwark of social order. Prisons must be the universal determination to discourage vice, put into the concrete and visible shape of granite cells and hard work. They must have the gloom and grimness of Egyptian architecture in their methods. Nevertheless, when a man is enduring the penalty of confinement we need not forget that he is a human being and that we belong to a Christian community. Whatever reformatory influences may be at our command ought to be brought to bear on him. If devoted men and women profess to see the image of Cæsar on the corroded coin, and are willing to labor to bring back the almost destroyed outlines, they will receive no discouragement even from those who would make the prison an expression of the public intolerance of crime. The old days when daily tragedies were enacted behind the jail gate are gone forever. We have learned that the various tortures which were applied to the refractory were not only an injury to the prisoner, but in an equal degree to the keepers and the public. A great and important step has been taken during the last few years toward a better state of things. The penal theology of the Puritans has given way to a practical Christianity, and this has perhaps done more than anything else to introduce humanizing methods into our prisons. We have learned that even criminals are not necessarily implacable brutes, on whom mercy is wasted. We recognize the sad fact that even good men fall sometimes under the pressure of a great temptation. If a man has committed a misdeed it does not follow that we should join forces to torment him and to make it utterly impossible for him ever to recover himself.

Criminals are not a particular stratum of society that perpetuates itself from age to age, as a trade is handed down from sire to son. The prisons of this State contain many startling surprises to the investigator. They are peopled not only by those whom we have always expected to end their careers in confinement, but also, and more largely than we think, by those concerning whom we could never, by any possibility, have prophesied such a fate. We are almost inclined to say that there is no dangerous class, but that all classes have elements of danger in them. Men who have occupied high positions and those who have never occupied any position meet in a common cell—the one surprised that he was not caught before and the other that he was caught at all.

Now, we are not inclined to the exercise of a maudlin sympathy toward these men. We have old-fashioned notions about accountability. If Mr. Huxley were here he might excite our pity for the criminal by proving beyond all peradventure that inflammation of the cellular tissue of the brain was the root of the difficulty; that his molecular forces were consequently disturbed, and that a little electricity or a strong dose of paregoric would make a virtuous man of him. Since this renowned scientist is not here, however, we are constrained to say that the good of society demands that whatever medicine may be administered should be administered inside the walls of a prison. Still, we most cheerfully commend any project which aims at the moral improvement of the criminals of America. If any influence can be brought to bear on a prisoner which will act as a deterrent when he is released, and if any successful effort can be made to keep him in the path of rectitude and to give him a chance to recover the past when his term expires, they will have the approval and sympathy of the whole community. In this connection we have noticed with pleasure the work in which a great many philanthropic ladies of New York are engaged, and especially that of Miss Linda Gilbert, who has won and deserved the name of "the prisoner's friend," and whose letter will be found in another column. Her object is twofold, and she is to be commended in her double work. She desires to place a library in every city and county jail, where prisoners have literally nothing to do but to think of past crimes and concoct new ones, and to raise sufficient means to afford relief and succor to those who come from prison friendless, suspected and utterly unable to find employment. The first object will be easily attained. The books that may be needed can be had almost for the asking. It is an object, too, which at once claims our respect. The second and more important branch of labor is, however, attended by grave difficulties. Still if a brave and determined woman has taken the matter in hand we have no right to despair of success. The spirit of the age is in her favor, and the obstacles will, perhaps, only prove a spur to her resolution. She has the good will of the whole community, and she has our earnest hope that she may be able to solve this enigma of political economy by proving that a criminal can leave his old life behind and strike out into the paths of virtue and honesty.

The Cardinalate.

The rumors of the illness of Cardinal Manning—an illness which we regret to say causes alarm to his friends—will give a painful interest to the celebration of Tuesday. It is arranged that the ceremonies of imposing the *berretta* will take place on that day in St. Patrick's Cathedral. Special arrangements have been made to accommodate all the prelates and priests in the country, and there will be an unusual gathering in attendance. The disposition to accept in its most gracious sense the act of the Pope in thus honoring Cardinal McCloskey will bring to New York the largest assemblage of priests and prelates ever seen in New York. The committee are making arrangements to have the ceremonies of the most imposing character. As there are about a hundred thousand applicants for admission and not more than three thousand seats the labors of the committee may be imagined. The police arrangements will, we trust, be of the most perfect character. The least hitch or break or heedlessness in the police management may lead to the most deplorable results. There should be allowed no crowd around the doors or passages of the Cathedral or even in the streets around it. Of course the committee would gladly accommodate a hundred thousand auditors if it were possible. But since it is not possible there must be the firmest rules about preserving order.

The ceremony of imposing the *berretta* upon Cardinal McCloskey is not simply a religious event in the history of the Catholic Church in the United States. It is not alone that the Pope has honored an American prelate, but it is the first time that the rank has been bestowed upon an American. So the act has a political value. Heretofore the policy of the Roman See has been to regard America as a missionary country, where the Church was an experiment, and under missionary control, like Chili, or Paraguay or Japan, and not like Germany or France. Whenever there has been a demand on the part of Catholics in America for such a recognition as the creation of the cardinalate would imply the answer has always been that the time had not come; that the country had not attained its growth; that the pear was not ripe. This is no longer true. The Pope indicates by his conferring the *berretta* upon an American prelate that he recognizes America as worthy of his recognition in the largest sense. Of course it does not matter to us in what estimation we may be held by a venerable Italian priest, who is simply a spiritual ruler in the Vatican. But, on the other hand, even the most rigid critic of the Roman faith cannot be insensible to the courtesy paid to the nation and implied in the elevation of Cardinal McCloskey.

The ceremony of Tuesday is not merely a religious event. It is political, not in the lesser, but in the larger sense. It shows, we think, the broadening of the Roman policy in dealing with other nations. The tradition that the Church should depend upon the princes and the royal system has faded. Pius IX. remembers the lesson which another Pius learned from as great a master as Napoleon—that the Church cannot depend upon the princes. So long as the Holy See served the royal and imperial systems all was well; but whenever the rise of liberalism menaced in any way the peace of the throne then the Holy See was abandoned. Consequently, as Archbishop Bayley aptly remarked to our reporter in Baltimore the other day, the Pope in his latest allocution did not, as had been his habit, pray for the princes, but for the people. Not long since the Pope extended certain privileges to the President of Peru—the same as those accorded to the kings of Spain. The one Power in Europe which is in harmony with the Roman See is France, a Republic, and in republican America we have the assurance of His Holiness that the Church has unexampled freedom. In the great crisis which as keen a critic as Mr. Disraeli sees to be surely coming, the influence of the Catholic Church as an ally of republicanism cannot be overrated. Let the Pope once declare that the dogma of divine right is a fiction; that the true divine right is the voice of the people; that in the eyes of the Church all men are free and equal; that political privileges should be as free to mankind as the sacraments, and there will be an end of the illusions upon which monarchy uneasily rests.

Therefore the ceremony of Tuesday becomes, in some respects, a national event. It will of course be imposing and memorable. There will be all that wealth of color, melody, decoration and eloquence with which the Roman Church knows so well how to clothe its solemnities. We shall have the largest body of ecclesiastics of the Catholic denomination ever assembled in New York. This coming together of these learned, venerable and gifted men will have a social value that is always pleasant in the busy life of our modern world; and the circumstance that a rare and high honor, for which kings in times past have vainly sought, will be voluntarily bestowed upon a native and citizen of the United States, as a reward for piety and virtue, will be grateful to all classes, without distinction of nationality or creed.

The Last Snow of Spring.

The faith which Americans repose in spring is to a very large extent derived from the English poets, who, in their turn, obtained it from the singing birds of a milder climate. Spring to us is the worst season of the year. It is the most coquettish, the most inviting, the most disappointing. It begins with the most delicious breezes, the sunniest skies and the tenderest colors of fresh foliage on the trees, and just as we begin to enjoy it and throw off overcoats and put away umbrellas there comes a snow storm which recalls winter with all its shivery and shuddery inconveniences. Gum shoes again become necessities, and coughs and colds postpone the classic hymns which the model American youth would sing to the season of reviving joy. The young ladies disappear from Broadway, like butterflies who have been born too soon from the silken web and seek too early the opening and frost-bitten bud. The snow falls upon the just and the unjust, and as May begins we almost mistake her for December. But this disguise and masquerade of the season cannot long endure. It is only the sweet deception of Nature to make us the more delight in the sudden disclosure of her perennial youth. Spring will soon indicate her office, which is, after all, only to introduce summer. In America we only know spring as the snowflake that preludes the fragrant white rose of June.

Patriotism in the Religious Press.

The enthusiasm manifested a few days ago at Lexington and Concord is echoed this week in the religious press conducted by sons of New England. The *Christian Union* thinks centennial associations all over the country will pattern after Concord, but will so increase their display that the distinctively American spirit of emulation will, by Independence Day of next year, have blazed more fiercely than the patriotic fires ever did in the bosoms of our ancestors. The *Union* suggests that the nation rekindle the flame of patriotism and religion at the altar of pure sentiment and free speech. The Boston *Pilot* says Lexington and Concord were lessons to all peoples in search of liberty. The moral and the physical force were admirably blended in the old Revolutionary times. The *Observer* emphasizes the idea that to-day, as well as one hundred years ago, our dependence for life, progress and power is on God and ourselves. This nation, says the *Observer*, was born in the fear of God, and it hopes that July 4, 1876, may be distinctly marked by religious worship of the God to whom the nation owes its existence. This is an excellent suggestion and one well worthy the attention of the churches. The *Hebrew Leader* thinks Lexington and Concord were but the sequel to the acts of independence which had more than a century before been illustrated on British soil in the person of Hampden and his associates; it was a natural consequence of the landing on Plymouth Rock. The *Leader* suggests that the Centennial celebration next year will be the political jubilee of all mankind. The *Independent* intimates that the part which New York took in the early struggles of our Revolutionary days ought to be properly observed, and it suggests that as Cambridge has her Commemoration Hall and Boston her Faneuil Hall, New York might have some similar memento of the patriotic days of yore, and our Historical Society gives us a basis for such a memorial hall. The *Methodist* says that Bunker Hill will be remembered in June, and the battles and public meetings and demonstrations which succeeded that conflict, until the whole seven years' history will have been made familiar again. It will be a good time, the *Methodist* thinks, to consider the defects as well as the merits of our government and weigh them against each other, as we have never been able as a people to do before. The *Evangelist*, commenting on the address of Dr. Storrs before the New York Historical Society last week, says that gentleman did not do full justice to his theme, inasmuch as he left out the religious features of the Revolution, whereas the resistance of the colonies to the claims of Great Britain was essentially a religious movement, and without the religious element it would never have been successfully achieved.

PAUL BOYNTON.—Of the famous attempt of the great American swimmer, Paul Boynton, to cross the English Channel in his life-saving dress, the HERALD has already published special accounts by cable, fully illustrated by maps. To-day our special correspondent at Boulogne furnishes us a full description of the details of this remarkable voyage, which will be read with interest throughout the United States. It evidently was not Mr. Boynton's fault that he failed to reach the French coast.

THE ROYAL MEETING.—How the Emperor of Austria and the King of Italy met in Venice, the ceremonies of the royal encounter and the features of the festival are picturesquely described in our letter from the Queen of the Adriatic to-day. The political importance attached to this meeting of the crowned heads of European nations is not without appreciation here. The instability of peace in Europe is too well comprehended by Americans to make the formal meetings of monarchs now seem mere unmeaning courtesies.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Theresa is apotheosized as "the slang muse."

If Poe's monument is to have a marble Raven will it be a white one?

Captain E. R. Moody, of the steamship Bothnia, is quartered at the New York Hotel.

State Senator F. W. Tobey, of Port Henry, N. Y., is staying at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Senator George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts, is sojourning at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Six thousand pictures have been sent in for the exhibition of the British Royal Academy.

Ex-State Prison Inspector Solomon Scheu, of Buffalo, visited Sing Sing Prison yesterday.

Vice President Henry Wilson arrived at the Grand Central Hotel yesterday from Boston.

Speaker Jeremiah McGuire arrived from Albany last evening, and is at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Mr. Nicolas de Voigt, Russian Chargé d'Affaire at Washington, has apartments at the Hoffman House.

The Prince of Wales dined at the Café Anglais, in Paris, the other day with Count Zichy and Gustave Doré.

Mr. George B. McCartee, chief of the printing division of the Treasury Department, is registered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Secretary Bristow arrived in this city yesterday from Washington, and is residing with his friend, Mr. Edwin W. Stoughton, at No. 43 Fifth avenue.

If the "Life of Christ" has gone higher than a kite, and the Northern Pacific Railroad higher than the "Life of Christ," whereabouts is Sam Wilkeson?

Apparently the Russian project that was to transform war into an exchange of mutual benevolence has been badly hurt by England's objections, and may be given up.

Charivari pictures the thimble-rigger playing his cups. One of the cups is labelled "Universal Suffrage," and that little joker the Republic persistently turns up under the cup.

In a recent sermon on the relations of religion, science and literature Dean Stanley classed Galileo, Calvin and Shakespeare as the personal representatives of his conceptions of the three.

The average income of the French government from the tax upon successions to property is 5,000,000 francs; but for this last year it is 12,000,000, so much busier than usual has death been among the rich.

As Prussia withdraws supplies from the Roman priesthood the congregations are preparing to pay the pastors from their own means, and the government organs call this "levying a war tax." When Alsace made a gift to the Pope the Prussian Premier was of opinion that he had not taxed that province heavily enough, as it still had means to spare; and these present collections may provoke a similar thought.